

1920-21

THE

*Impounded
pp 23-4
missing*



ARCHON

MARCH 1921

Compliments
of

F. M. Ambrose

The Herald Press

Herald Building Newburyport, Mass.

PRINTING
ENGRAVING
DESIGNING
DRAFTING



CALL 275-W

Compliments of

E. M. Swett

Amesbury, Mass.

Apollo Restaurant

6 State Street

IS THE FINEST
and CLEANEST
PLACE *in* TOWN

ADAMS HOUSE

Newburyport's Premier Eating Place

ALL FOODS ALL HOURS

But only One Quality

THE BEST

ALL HOME COOKING

MARY T. COFFEY Proprietor

36 MARKET SQUARE

Fashionable Hairdressing

at the

City Hall Barber Shop

Henry N. Chouinard, Prop.

3 Chairs No Waiting

54 PLEASANT ST. NEWBURYPORT

J. H. LARRABEE

Optometrist

Optician

40 PLEASANT ST. NEWBURYPORT

W. E. ATKINSON

COAL

NEWBURYPORT

BYFIELD

GEORGETOWN

The Bon Marché

Newburyport's only

Department Store

One Price The Lowest

For clean stocks, large
assortments, we LEAD
others follow slowly in
our wake.

Fisher & Company

Your patronage is solicited by
the Reliable Dry Goods Store

Towels, Handkerchiefs, Sheets,
Cases, Hosiery and Blankets
Its reliable if purchased at

Osgood & Goodwin

57 STATE ST.

NEWBURYPORT

SEE

WM. T. HUMPHREYS

FOR ANYTHING IN

REAL ESTATE AND INSURANCE

29 STATE ST., NEWBURYPORT

Telephone at Office and Residence

Compliments

of

A Friend

JOHN E. LUNT

RELIABLE

Jeweler

40 STATE ST., NEWBURYPORT

J. ECONOMIDES, The Tailor**Custom Tailor**STEAM CLEANING, PRESSING and
HIGH-CLASS REPAIRING

86 State Street, Newburyport, Mass.

D. & M. ATHLETIC GOODS**Golf. Basket and Football
Gymnasium Goods**

Jaques Hardware Store

NEWBURYPORT, MASS

ICE CREAM AND PUNCH

Dancing Parties a Specialty

GEORGE W. AUSTIN

Agent for

HUYLER'S and WHITMAN
CHOCOLATES, LOVELL
and COVEL'S CARAMELS

33 STATE ST. NEWBURYPORT

Tel. 548—W

Samuel McKinneyVULCANIZING
AUTO REPAIRS

4 Market Sq., Newburyport

ALL THE LATEST
FICTION AT**PEARSON'S
BOOK STORE**

35 STATE ST. NEWBURYPORT

PICTURE FRAMING
and ART GOODS at**F. A. PERKINS**49 Pleasant Street
Newburyport**E. W. PEARSON**

47 STATE ST.

Tel. Con.

FLORISTTELEGRAPH SERVICE TO ALL PARTS
OF THE UNITED STATESFlowers for Dances, Special
Occasions, Etc.

ADAMS' BARBER SHOP

FASHIONABLE
HAIR CUTTING

19 STATE ST. NEWBURYPORT

R. Ed. THURLOW SHOES

11 STATE ST. NEWBURYPORT

BAPTISTE
SHOE SHINING PARLOR

31 INN STREET, NEWBURYPORT

We also do Cleaning, Dyeing
and Pressing

SUITS MADE TO ORDER

Compliments of

Charles D. Downie

DENTIST

4 PLEASANT ST. NEWBURYPORT

GLASSES

Expert Fitting Reliable Repairing

E. W. LONGFELLOW

82 STATE ST. NEWBURYPORT

CHARLES W. PERRY

Druggist

CORNER STATE ST. & MARKET SQ.
NEWBURYPORT

JACQUES' BARBER SHOP

Has taken this Space
'NUF SAID

10 Pleasant St.. Newburyport

PERCY H. FERNALD

Electrical
Contractor

38 PLEASANT ST., NEWBURYPORT

Babb's Shoe Emporium

13 PLEASANT ST. NEWBURYPORT

The Brown Jewelry Company, Inc.

3 PLEASANT ST. NEWBURYPORT

Tel. 296—W.

Camp Massasoit

RECREATION
TUTORING

A. M. SMITH, Director

EBEN BRADBURY

Registered
Pharmacist

Cor. State and Pleasant Sts., Newburyport

JUST A SMILE

The thing that goes the farthest,
Towards making Life worth while,
That costs the least and does the most
Is just a pleasant smile.

The smile that bubbles from a heart
That loves its fellow men,
Will drive away the clouds of gloom.
And coax the sun again.

It's full of worth, and goodness, too.
With genial kindness blent.
It's worth a million dollars,
And it doesn't cost a cent.

THE ARCHON

Published five times during the school year by the students of
Dummer Academy, South Byfield, Mass.

Vol. 9, New Series

MARCH, 1921

No. 3

THE ARCHON BOARD

Editor - in - Chief

F. Webster Browne '21

Literary Editors

Victor P. Sanborn '22

Charles N. Cutter '22.

Home Life Editor

Everit B. Terhune '23

Athletics

Gilbert M. Smith '21

Locals

Allen E. Burke '21

Business Managers

Richard S. Case '21

Storer P. Humphries '22

Robert Harkness '21

The subscription price of the Archon is \$1.25 per year. Twenty-five cents the copy

TABLE OF CONTENTS

THE AMATA	Page 6
THE LEFT FORWARD	Page 7
POEM, "LIGHT"	Page 9
EDITORIAL	Page 11
ALUMNI	Page 12
HONOR ROLL	Page 13
HOME LIFE	Page 14
EXCHANGES	Page 16
LOCALS	Page 17
ATHLETICS	Page 19



LITERARY

THE AMATA

There lived in Northern Italy a great violinist whose fame had reached the corners of the earth, and the rich tones of whose violin had made men brave and had caused women to weep.

At the close of each year, Nicolo, the violinist, would return to his home in Sacile and enjoy the happy days of Christmas with his friends. It was now December, and the people of Sacile were making ready for a great festival for their beloved Nicolo. They had often times heard of the wonderful sensations he had brought to the far away New York; of the masses of people in London who had swarmed to hear the soothing notes of his instrument; of men who were discouraged, often times being inspired by the sharp, expressive notes, and going forth with a new zeal and succeeding; of young people, who, hearing the wooing notes of the upper strings went on their way to finish life together. Yes, they had heard all this and loved Nicolo the more for making their city known to the world.

In the same city where Nicolo was born, lived a little boy named Antonio Rossi who ever since he was old enough to understand music had always loved to hear Nicolo play. He had listened under Nicolo's window night after night and seemed to be thrilled by the

beautiful music. Antonio would have played too, if he were not so poor, but as it was he was content to hear the great Nicolo play once every year and to be led on with the thought that he too, would some day play like Nicolo.

The day of the feast was at hand. The great stone castle was trimmed everywhere with Christmas cheer. Great fires blazed in the huge fireplaces. Wide spreading chandeliers spread a soft light on the long dining table. Large brown roasts steamed at either end and many decanters of red wine adorned the table. Soon the people entered and, with Nicolo and his wife at one end, sought places around the massive table.

The happy people ate, drank, and joked in the merriest of moods. Pretty maidens poured wine for the robust men and pages hurried about bringing great puddings and many kinds of sweet meats to the feast. Thus they entertained Nicolo until long into the night.

A man rose from the farther end of the table and asked if Nicolo would play once more to his friends. A mighty cheer arose and after much applause and praise, the great Artist got his violin and standing upon a low platform, raised his beloved piece to his chin.

For a moment he hesitated. Every-

thing was still, even the candles on the center of the table ceased flickering and lent their mellow light to the listening people. Then Nicolo played. The first note made the cheery smiles fade to meloncholy-expressions. His playing was as words. The listeners were held captive by the extraordinary music. Nicolo's thoughts were drifting afar, he saw before him his past—how he had won his fair wife—his playing told the story. The soft and clear notes plainly told of his love and desire for the daughter of a hostile family—how his father had threatened—how he had pleaded with him—how, in the moon-light he had played to her—in the open, won her heart and made her his wife. The deeper, resounding notes pictured the struggle he had had with the suitor of the damsel, the choice of her father. Now his fingers cantered merrily over the strings and the people saw again the great past and merry-making but of a few hours before.

The main door of the castle was pushed open and a man holding an ugly looking pistol stood in the doorway, Nicolo recognized the intruder immediately and foresaw the reason for his presence there. The pistol shot forth a stream of fire, Nicolo, thinking more of his violin than of himself, quickly put it behind him and took the bullet himself. Both fell to the floor. Several men rushed after the murderer, the rest hastened to Nicolo and in the excitement none noticed Antonio steal up behind the fallen artist and grasp the unbroken violin. He quickly hid it under his coat and stole back through the door. Then he ran home.

Within a few days Nicolo died. The murderer was caught and imprisoned but where Nicolo's violin disappeared to was still a mystery.

When Antonio reached home he crawled into his room and lit a candle. By the dim light he gazed upon the

precious thing now in his possession. Through the sound holes he read the word "Amata;" there was also a date, but he could not make it out. He wondered what the word could mean—then he remembered—Amata was the name of a noted violin maker who lived years and years ago. After hiding it under his bed Antonio went to sleep. He dreamed of the day when he should play like Nicolo. He saw himself before great audiences—saw himself in far off countries—thus he dreamed until the next morning.

* * * * *

For years Antonio practiced in secret on his Amata, until he became so skilled that he felt as though he could not keep the secret any longer. The time came when Antonio fell in love with a beautiful girl. He knew he couldn't ask her for her hand because he was so poor. But his love and determination, however, persuaded him to place his faith in the Amata. He thought of how Nicolo had won his love, so many years before. The thought no sooner came to him than it was executed.

That night found Antonio beneath the balcony of his loved one's room. He played as he had never played before, who would not yield to such music? Surely not the one for whom it was played.

The next day Antonio was the happiest person on earth—yes, he had won—just as Nicolo had—with the Amata.

C. N. C. '22.

THE LEFT FORWARD

The Lenox Academy basketball team was at practice on the gym floor. The right back accidentally tripped the left forward of the first team. He leaped to his feet and, without a word, drove his fist into the face of the back. Coach Richards leaped between them and said, "Leave the floor, Norton."

Bob Norton walked off the floor with his head upright. He took his shower, dressed, and went to his room. He was a short, stocky boy, quick to get angry but also quick to regret his outbursts of temper.

The next afternoon, Bob went to the gymnasium as usual. When the teams were picked for the scrimmage, a substitute was at left forward on the first team, and there he remained every day until the first game.

When the Lenox team went on the floor for its first battle, Bob was at left forward. During a hot scrimmage, a red mist rose before his eyes and he hit his opponent. The referee walked up to Bob and said, "Leave the floor."

"All right, Norton, you're through. You needn't come out for practice any more," said the coach as Bob reached the side-lines.

That night Bob did not go down to supper, but walked out of the town, into the open country, and there, under the dark sky, he fought his battle for self-control. At last he turned back. When he reached school, all was dark. He mounted the stairs to his room, undressed in the dark, and went to bed.

In the morning, there was an air of surprise and dismay throughout the school. Bob, one of the school's star players, had been dropped from the squad. This was a severe blow to the school's hopes for a championship team. That afternoon the team practised without Bob Norton, but that evening found him and his room-mate, Phillips, on the gym floor, dodging, blocking, passing and shooting.

After about two weeks of this secret practice, Bob went down to the coach's room and knocked on the door.

"Come in," called the coach. Bob entered.

"I think I can control my temper now, and I have come to ask you to give me one more trial," said Bob.

"I'll let you know in the morning," answered Richards. "Good night."

"Good night," replied Bob.

The next morning Bob met the coach and Richards said, "I've been to see the principal, and we have decided to let you return to practice."

That afternoon Bob returned to the squad, but he was again on the scrubs. During the scrimmage, he was deliberately fouled, but kept control in every way. Toward the last of the season he was allowed to go into some of the games for a short time. During this short time he brought the crowd to its feet by his fast and accurate passing, and his speed in getting down the floor. But the coach was not as yet sure enough of Bob to start him in the game.

The last and largest game which Lenox had to play was with Hadley Prep., noted for its fast and rough playing. A week before the big game, Richards played Bob on the first team more and more. But when the whistle for the start of the last game was blown, Bob was on the side-lines. Hadley, playing fast and hard, took the lead early and kept it until the end of the first half, although Lenox was close behind.

Shortly after the start of the second period, the Lenox left forward was taken off the floor, his wind gone as a result of a blow of the Hadley back's knee.

"Go ahead, Norton, and keep your temper," growled Richards.

Bob bounded to the floor, reported to the referee, and took his place. The Lenox center tapped the ball over his opponent's head to Bob, who dodged the deliberate foul of his opponent coolly, and shot the basket. A roar went up from the crowd. The back took his place, raging. On the next play he hit Bob in the neck with his elbow. The red mist rose again before

Bob's eyes, but by an effort of will he fought it down. Keeping his temper and disregarding all the back's fouls, and shooting baskets, he put Lenox in the lead. Hadley's back was then taken out, but the lead which Bob had given to Lenox was maintained to the end.

As Bob came off the floor, Richards met him and throwing an arm across his moist shoulders, said, "That was what I should call a double victory."

V. P. S. '22.

LIGHT

Night cloaks the city in her sable shroud;

Sable—yet bright, for now and then the moon

Peeps from behind her enemy, the cloud,

And lights the dark, dispelling hideous Gloom.

The lonely watcher by a loved one's bed,

Counting the silent hours, until the last

Marked by the waning moon, now almost fled,

Blesses the light that shows a crisis past.

What other scenes the moon looks down upon!

Showing the devil's work in many ways:

The thefts and murders, places men should shun,

Where curses greet the radiance of her rays.

The Light is blessed and to Heaven belongs;

The Dark is evil, hiding Earth's great wrongs.

G. M. S. '21.

O. S. Marden in "Success" has tabulated twenty-two things you will do if you are well bred. We print eleven of them in this issue and the rest, in the next copy of the Archon. They are worth while, so digest these now.

IF YOU ARE WELL BRED

You will be kind.

You will not use slang.

You will try to make others happy.

You will not be shy or self conscious.

You will never indulge in ill-natured gossip,

You will never forget the respect due to age.

You will not swagger or boast of your achievements.

You will think of others before you think of yourself.

You will not measure your civility by people's bank accounts.

You will be scrupulous in your regard for the rights of others.

You will not forget engagements, promises or obligations of any kind.

LITTLE THINGS

By

Dr. Frank Crane

What people think of you usually depends on the little things, but what people think of you is no little thing.

Hence son, incline your ear unto me, and I will give you some intimate hints; they are "littles," but you would do well to read, mark, learn and inwardly digest them.

As to clothes, wear just what is expected of one in your circumstances. The height of good dressing is not to be noticed. Whatever tends to attract is on the way to vulgarity.

Cultivate cleanliness. Keep your clothing clean, your skin clean, your nails clean, your teeth clean.

Avoid marked perfumes. The best perfume in the world is the kind that suggests soap, the worst, the kind that suggests you forget the soap. And eschew jewelry.

Choose your crowd. Don't go with those who spend more than you can afford, drink what you don't want to drink, or talk the way you don't

like. Don't criticize. Just drop out.

Don't be officious. Don't qualify in the popular art of minding other people's business. Don't regulate.

Be gentle. The stronger the gentler. The more power you have use it the more carefully.

Don't bluff. If you are going to hit a man, hit him and have it done with. Don't threaten.

Don't hold a grudge. If the man is mean, it's too great a compliment to him to waste time and vitality to hate him.

Train your voice. Speak slow. When you see you are losing your temper, if you drop your voice about a third you will find you will regain command of yourself. Don't mumble. Pronounce the consonants. Finish your sentences.

Don't argue. Discuss. The difference is that in argument you are trying to outdo the other fellow; in discussion you are trying to get at the truth.

Be courteous. Practice at home. Get up when your wife enters the room. Be polite to your baby. Then it will come easier when you want to show off.

Learn how to converse. One way is to be interested in what the other

person is saying, instead of thinking, all the time he is talking, of what you are going to say when he is done.

Don't talk about yourself. Don't talk of your disease, your family, your babies, your servants, your troubles, your successes. Listen to Jones talk of his. That will make a hit with Jones. And what do you care?

Don't interrupt. Wait till the person runs down before you begin to speak.

In general discussion be the last to speak. Then you can utter the varied platitudes and it will sound grand.

The easiest way to get a reputation for being deep is to keep still. "Even a fool is counted wise when he holdeth his peace", said Solomon.

Break your self of any "tie" you may have fallen into. I mean unpleasant mannerisms, such as twisting your mouth, toying with your moustache, working with your eyebrows, twirling your thumbs, posing or squirming or drumming with your fingers.

All these things obstruct and belie your personality. And the art of pleasing consists in perfectly expressing yourself, simply, naturally and with ease.



WHAT COLLEGE?

There comes a time in every college-bound, "Prep" school student's life when he decides or has decided for him, which college he will honor with his attendance.

Divers reasons are responsible for the ultimate decision. The athlete naturally selects the college famed for its athletics. Perhaps he is influenced by some sporting club at the college. The law, medical or divinity student wastes no time in entering the institution that specializes in his particular branch of life's work. A scientifically inclined student selects his Scientific School with comparative ease. Those who have not, as yet, formed any definite plan of work (outside that of securing a good education) are the ones who are often at loss to decide where to go.

Some have had a "leaning" towards a certain college from infancy, and do, finally, enter for no other reason than that they "just went" there. Others favor one college while "Dad" prefers another. Consequently, the result is usually the "other" college, for "Dad" holds the purse strings.

However, the main point is to secure the best education possible. We can't all go to Harvard or Yale. In fact, there are many who do not want

to go there despite the wonderful opportunities for an education offered by both of these worthy institutions. Personally, there is not a particle of doubt in my mind but what students at either of these two colleges are in a position to receive a far broader, and more complete, education than that offered by any of the many other colleges in this country. The financial conditions of these two places are such as to allow the employing of the most expert instructors, the maintenance of the most complete laboratories, and to surround the college with the finest and most congenial of college "atmospheres". The smaller colleges are prevented from reaching the high standards of Harvard and Yale principally through the lack of necessary funds.

On the other hand, a graduate of one of these smaller colleges will set forth some very logical, and convincing arguments as to why you should attend a small college in preference to Harvard or Yale! The fact that you come in contact with your classmates much more closely here cannot be denied, and the value of such intimate association can be readily seen and appreciated. Again, everyone, here feels a personal interest in the college that cannot be experienced by the many thousands of students at Harvard

and Yale. Moreover, the chief aim of college training is to prepare you for your life's work after leaving college. So, there is much to be said on both sides of the question.

After all, the place is not so important as the boy, himself. A chap who is truly determined to have an educa-

tion will get it no matter where he is! "Au vrai courage, rien impossible." So, the decision we must all make, in regard to what college we will attend, is really subordinate to the decision which rests with us, and us alone, namely: **"Am I determined to have an education?"**

ALUMNI

A very successful dinner of the Sons of Dummer was held at the Boston City Club on the evening of Friday, Feb. 25th. About 50 old boys were present. A dozen of the upper classmen from the Academy and Mr. A. M. Smith were guests. The singing of the boys added much to the enjoyment.

President Jarvis Lamson presided as Toastmaster and called upon Prof. Atherton Noyes, F. M. Ambrose, Judge Cabot and Joseph N. Dummer to address the Sons. Then everyone present was called in order to at least state their name, his present residence and occupation. The results were as follows:—

Mr. Atherton Noyes, after teaching in Colorado for 25 years is at present lecturing at Harvard University.

Sergeant Wm. Kenney is home from his station with the Army of Occupation in Coblenz, preparing for Annapolis.

Charles MacMahon of last year's class is studying at Burdett College.

Duncan Swett is in the shoe business in Amesbury.

Thorne Worcester is in Boston University.

Guild Holt is in the Freshman class at M. I. T.

Donald Redman, class of '07, is living in Swampscott.

Charles Bean and Willis R. Chapman are in the banking business in Boston.

Charles A. Fassett, class of 1903, is with Halsey & Co., Bankers, in Post Office Square.

John P. Ingalls, also '07, is in the paper business in Boston.

F. Russell Moseley, class of '07, is in the Lumber Business, lives in Dover, and has two boys getting ready for Dummer.

Gordon P. Rowe is in the Rubber Business in Boston, and lives in Wallaston.

Page Brown is now in the Leather Business in Boston.

Benjamin Pearson and Frank Hale are in the Snuff Business in Byfield.

Harry T. Cutter is in the automobile business in Newburyport.

David Ambrose is connected with the Metropolitan Park Commission. He is an engineer.

Albert Sanborn is in the Transportation Business in Boston. Mr. Sanborn was at the Academy in 1874.

Chester Gooch is in business in Sunderland.

Charles I. Somerby, the tireless Dummer Booster, is on the Haverhill Gazette.

Roland H. Sherman is a lawyer in Boston; with him at the dinner were

his sons Edgar, who was two years at Dummer, and is now entering Harvard, and his son Roger who is to come to Dummer next Fall.

Fred Goodwin, who planned to come to the Dinner with a New York delegation, was detained at the last moment and unable to appear.

Roger Coulter is studying law at Harvard and working in a law office at Boston.

E. Marr is now connected with Batchelder & Snyder.

A number of others were present, but were not able to remain for the after-dinner exercises.

Abner Beaver is now connected with a large financial house in Boston.

Paul G. DeRosay has left Paris and is now teaching at Coblenz in the occupied area.

Checks for the Building Fund have been recently received from Robert Johnson and Everett Trask who are in the real estate business in Los Angeles.

HONOR ROLL

JANUARY HONOR ROLL

Gilbert M. Smith	87.6
Paul Ullman	87
Paul F. Thomas	86
Travis N. Ingham	84.3
Victor P. Sanborn	83.
Charles A. Peterson, Jr.	80.6
Wells W. Brock	79.8
Manuel Ruiz	79.6
Carl Dautel	79.4

FEBRUARY HONOR ROLL

Gilbert M. Smith	85.8
Paul Ullman	84.8

Leonard C. Hunt	84
Carl Dautel	83.6
Travis N. Ingham	83.5
Manuel Ruiz	83
Spencer Eddy	80
David Bailey	79.4

MID-YEAR HONOR ROLL

Paul Ullman	86
Gilbert M. Smith	85
Paul F. Thomas	82
Yjunio Iwai	81¼
Travis N. Ingham	80½
Leonard C. Hunt	80
Charles A. Peterson, Jr.	80



THE VALENTINE DANCE

On Saturday evening, February 12, the Dummer gymnasium presented quite a different appearance than usual. It was decorated simply, yet in good taste. There was a border of pirots and pirouettes about the gym and above, a continual arch of red and white streamers, which reminded one of the Rialto. The glare of the electric lights was softened by Japanese lanterns, suspended from the arches.

Part of the success of the party, beside that which is due Burke, Swett and Brock, should be attributed to the efficacy of Mrs. Kimball's teaching, which has consummated the ability of some of our younger fellows in the terpsichorean art.

Because of some mistake in the printing, all the dances were fox-trots. Nevertheless, everyone seemed to enjoy the novelty; and the party ended at mid-night, amidst a tangling whirl of confetti and streamers; the forty couples dancing to "Good-Night Ladies" played to fox-trot time.

MINSTREL SHOW

On January 29, under the direction of Mr Smith, the students gave a Minstrel Show in the Gymnasium. Mr. Smith, Lufkin, Case and Mr. Farrell were the "end men" and they certainly were very good at it.

Bill Taff created quite a sensation with his two dummies "Lufkin and Case" who persisted in almost falling over. Nash and Jackson also gave a little duet on some Chinese string instruments.

Pichardo sang, "The Love Nest" and Mr. Smith rendered, "How Sad and Still Tonight, on the Dummer Trolley Line," which brought forth much applause from the large audience.

Many jokes were cracked on the masters and students of the school, and some on our neighbors in Byfield.

There was a large audience as some of the people from Newburyport came up to see the show. The proceeds are to be used for charitable purposes and towards the new piano which the school hopes soon to purchase.

After the show everybody danced and had a good time in the "Gym" for an hour. The school orchestra furnished the music for the show and dancing under Mr. Wickson's Direction.

"Steve" Marsh and Worcester, class of '20 paid us a good week's visit, in January, when they were having their winter vacation. Worcester is a freshman at Boston University and Marsh is working in a bank in Maine.

CAKE AND CANDY SALE

On Thursday Feb. 17, a "Cake and Candy Sale" was held in the "Commons" by the Ladies' Benevolent Society of Byfield for charitable purposes.

The fellows turned out for this affair in full force, and it was seen that the Ice Cream, Cake and Candy disappeared very swiftly. On Friday, the day following the sale, Dr. Ingham offered any medical assistance that was needed.

Recently Philip Whitmarsh came all the way from the Phillipines to enter this worthy institution. He thereby, broke the long distance record formerly held by Robert Harkness of Utah. That is some feat and Whitmarsh has received the congratulations due him. But—I doubt if any school boy ever

travelled more, ever had as many adventures, or ever lived in as many parts of North America as Leonard B. Stone.

From the frozen fields of Alaska through the wilds of Canada, across the blistering sands of Texas to the treacherous mountain regions of Mexico this husky chap has met "Adventure" and "Life" face to face many times. Battling driving sandstorms, and shooting charging bears are common occurrences in his young life. This is his fourth year at Dummer. Stone is a valuable track man and—I had better stop here, for "Stonie" is a modest lad and a "bearcat" in a fight! Take my advice, fellows, and keep away from him until he cools off after reading this. I'm going to!

The following is a list of places in which Stone has lived.

Belmont, West Roxbury, Dorchester and Harwichport, Massachusetts; Chesham and Wolfboro, New Hampshire; Seattle, Mount Vernon, Buckley, Tacoma and Excelsior, Washington; Los Angeles, San Francisco and San Diego, California; El Paso, Galveston and Cochilia, Texas; Ranskin and Fairbanks Alaska; Dawson and Tacoma, Canada; Aquas Calientes, Mexico City and Chihuahua, Mexico; Guatemala,



EXCHANGES

The Archon will continue its policy of last year in regard to exchanges. We welcome the receipt of all school papers and shall acknowledge them and show our thanks by exchanging promptly.

We acknowledge the receipt of the following publications, with thanks.

The Academy Herald, Gould's Academy
 The Brewster, Brewster Free School.
 The Cambridge Review, Cambridge
 High and Latin School.

The Clarion, Everett High School.

The Early Trainer, Essex Co. Training
 School.

The Huntington Record, Huntington
 School.

The Jack-o-Lantern, Dartmouth Col-
 lege.

The Kent School News, Kent School.

The Milton Orange and Blue, Milton
 School.

The Monthly Chronicle, Episcopal
 High School.

The Morrisionian, Morrision High
 School.

The Nobleman, Noble and Greenough.

The Northeastern Tech, Northeastern
 College.

The Pioneer, Reading High School.

The Somerville Radiator, Somerville
 High School.

The Tiger, Ipswich High School.

The Tripod, Roxbury Latin School.

The Tuskegee Student, Tuskegee In-
 stitute.



LOCALS



Akin—"I got an eighty in an exam yesterday."

Osborn—"Honest?"

Akin—"No, the usual way."

Nash—"Liang got stung when he got Bee for a roommate."

Mr. Farrell—"Eddy, leave the room."

Eddy—"Why?"

Mr. Farrell—"Because you can't take it with you."

Mr. Hunt is taking a course in Domestic Science under the supervision of Sarah A. Richardson. D. A. M.

Dodge—"Have you stopped smoking?"

Case—"Yep; sworn off."

Dodge—"Why?"

Case—"It's getting too darned iffeminate."

You can always tell a Senior because he's sedately dressed.

You can always tell a Junior by the way he swells his chest.

You can always tell a Freshman by his timid looks and such.

You can always tell a Sophomore, but you cannot tell him much.

Exchange

Mr. Angus—"Mr. Hunt is quite sick."

Miss Woods—"Huh! Love sick I suppose".

Miss Richardson—"Oh no! I understand he has been inoculated."

Mr. Farrell—"What is the Latin race?"

Hunt—"It's a race between a Latin pony and a teacher's goat."

The speakers and their speeches for the Ambrose Prize Speaking Contest have been announced:

"My Seventeen Years in the Cradle."

Leonard C. Hunt.

"As I See It."

William Taff.

"How to Run the Academy After I've Left."

John Perry Akins.

"What Dummer Has Done For Me"

Carrol Dodge

"The Advantages of Living in Schenectady.

Dwight Priest.

Thomas—"What part of the town do you live in?"

Nash—"I live in the petticoats."

Thomas—"Where?"

Nash—"Just inside the outskirts."

Waiter upon bringing Mr. Smith his fourth cup of coffee—"Gee! you must like coffee."

Mr. Smith—"I'll say I do if I drink all this water just for a taste of coffee."

Paul Jones—"I suppose Mr. Smith will be a blacksmith after he gets blacked up for the Minstrel Show.

Q—"What is a hypocrite?"

A—"He is a man who goes through mid-years with a smile on his face."

Bailey—"Did you know that Tileston's mother didn't want him any longer?"

Lovatt—"No, hows that?"

Bailey—"Because he's long enough."

George's wife—"George darling, you have such affectionate eyes."

George—"Dearest, do you really mean it."

His wife—"Yes, they are always looking at each other."

GRINDS

Mr. Angus—"There's a sweet little cherub that sits up aloft."

Hellier—"Left for dead."

Mr. Smith—"Bald Parts."

Ahl—"A pretty boy with nut brown curls."

Dautel—"And naught beneath the sun is seen,

That's half so fresh or half so green."

Baer—"Everyone's pal, great or small"

The result of Miss Richardson's Correspondence School Course on "Memory Training," as told by herself:

"At first I hunted for some little word
That with another would rhyme.

But in vain did I seek, for nearly a
week

Then hung up my word for another
time.

"All of a sudden it came to me
That that pesky word had returned
from its spree.

So, I hastened on paper that dear word
to plank,

But found I'd forgotten it, blinkity-
blank!"

THE STORYTELLER

We was having a quiet game of cards
Over in Micky's saloon

There was Mike, and Tad and I at the
table,

The fourth was Johnnie Muldoon.

Now luck was going good that night

With the single exception of one,

For Johnnie had lost every cent of his
coin

Though the evening had just begun.

So now that his "gilt" had all run out,

And his I O U's were bad,

He suggested he'd tell us a story

He'd heard from his dear old dad.

"Now Pop" said he "was the same as
me

He too was a gambler born,

He'd gamble away his whole month's
pay

Then steal when his kale was gone.

"Now when Pop was young, "so John-
nie begun,

"He roamed on the wide blue sea,

One night while his ship was lying in
port

He was gambling; just like me."

"And as I told you before," said he,

"He'd lost every cent of his pay,

So he drew his guns, and shot all the
bums

Then made a clean getaway."

Then as we was listening, four shots
rang out

And all was suddenly dark,

And I felt a stinging pain in me arm

After the gun had barked.

Then somebody lit a candle

And all was as plain as day

To see that he'd grabbed the money,

And made a clean get-a-way.

He'd first shot out the lights, after that
he got Mike.

And then he got me and Tad

By Gad! But it did seem peculiar

How much he resembled his dad!

W. W. T. '22



Dummer 27—Portsmouth 28

On January 18 we were nosed out by the strong Portsmouth team, 27—28. Portsmouth showed a wonderful passing game and led at the close of the first half 17—13. In the second half a dandy offense put us ahead several times, but a basket in the last minute of play gave the game to Portsmouth. Lufkin was our high scorer with five baskets and seven goals from fouls, while Eastman led for Portsmouth.

The Lineup:

Hamor (Ruiz) R. F., Lufkin (Capt.), L. F., Brock (Hamor) C., Ashcraft, R. B. Dodge, (Lovatt) L. B.

Portsmouth; Eastman R. F. Cotton L. F. Uanell (O'Leary) C., MacDonald, R. B. O'Leary (Hooper) L. B.

Summary: Goals from floor: Lufkin 5, Hamor 3, Ashcraft, Ruiz, Eastman 7, Vanell 2, Cotton 2, O'Leary. Goals from fouls: Lufkin 7, Eastman 4.

Dummer 38—Lynn Burdett 18

Lynn Burdett College visited us on January 21, and were defeated 38-18. Burdett put up a good game, but we out played them from the start. We were leading in the first half 19-8, and during the remainder of the game we were never in danger. Capt. Lufkin was again high scorer with seven baskets and six goals from fouls, while Lovatt contributed five nifty goals from the floor.

The Lineup:

Dummer, Lovatt, R. F., Lufkin (Capt) L. F., Hamor C., Ashcraft (Dodge R. B. Gainer (Ruiz-Priest) L. B.

Burdett College Lavario R. F., Layers, L. F., Macintosh (Morse-Kelley) C., Stewart (Capt) R. B., Publlover L. B.

Summary: Goals from floor: Lufkin 7, Lovatt 5, Hamor 3, Ashcraft, Sayers 3, Savario 2, MacIntosh, Stewart. Goals from fouls: Lufkin 6, Sayers 2, Savario.

Dummer 42—Amesbury 16

On January 26 we travelled to Amesbury and easily defeated the Amesbury team 42-16. Lufkin shot a basket in the first few seconds of play, and from then on we were never headed. Capt. Lufkin and Hamor played their usual heady game, their passing and all around floor work being responsible for many of our points. Lufkin scored twelve goals from fouls out of a possible fifteen.

The Lineup

Dummer, Lovatt (Ruiz) R. F., Lufkin (Capt) L. F., Hamor C., Dodge R. B., Garner (Ashcraft-Brock) L. B.

Newell (Capt) R. F., Gould (Marrow) L. F., Hessian (Gould) C., Corporan (Reddy, R. B., Murphy L. B.

Summary: Goals from floor: Lufkin 8, Hamor 6, Ruiz, Newell 3, Marrow 2, Gould. Goals from fouls: Lufkin 12, Newell 2, Gould 2.

Dummer 27—Salem 28

Salem came here on January 28 and beat us by the same score that Portsmouth did. We led at the end of the first half 13-9, and kept the lead most of the time during the second half. We were one point ahead up to the last few seconds, but the final whistle blew while Chaurette's toss was in the basket

The Lineup:

Dummer: Lovatt, R. F., Lufkin (Capt.) L. F., Hamor, C., Dodge (Garner) R. B. Ashcraft, L. B.

Chaurette, R. F., Brown (Kaplan L. F. Wentworth (Capt) C., Rosenthal R. B. Therrin, L. B.

Summary: Goals from floor: Lufkin 5, Lovatt 2, Ashcraft, Chaurette 4, Kaplan 3, Wentworth 2, Rosenthal 2. Goals from fouls: Lufkin 11, Wentworth 2, Chaurette, Rosenthal.

Dummer 17-New Hampshire Club 26

On February 11, Worcester, last year's basket-ball captain, brought down a team of Boston University freshmen and beat us 26-17. The game was very close and was not decided until the last few minutes.

The Lineup:

Dummer: Brock R. F., Lufkin (Capt.) L. F., Hamor, C., Whalen (Ruiz) R. B. Priest, L. B.

New Hampshire Club: Worcester R. F. Megiveny, L. F., Shea, C., Freedman R. B., Wagner, L. B.

Summary: Goals from floor: Lufkin 3, Hamor 3, Brock, Shea 5, Worcester 3, Mcgivenessy 2, Freedman, Wagner. Goals from fouls: Lufkin 3, Wagner 2.

Dummer 20—Salem 29

We travelled to Salem on February 16, and were defeated on a strange floor 29-20, by one of the fastest teams in this part of the State. Capt. Lufkin seemed to be our only player with an eye for the basket, for he scored sixteen of our twenty points. Wentworth starred for Salem.

The Lineup:

Dummer: Brock, R. F., Lufkin, L. F., Priest (Hamor) C., Ruiz R. B., Hamor (Priest) L. B.

Salem: Chaurette (Gorman) R. F., Brown, L. F., Wentworth C., Rosenthal R. B., Hunt (Ulrick) L. B.

Summary: Goals from floor: Lufkin 4, Brock, Hamor, Wentworth 7, Chaurette 4, Brown, Rosenthal. Goals from fouls: Lufkin 8, Brown.

Dummer 21—Portsmouth 42

On February 26, the team travelled to Portsmouth and was defeated 41-21. Ashcraft was back with the squad and played a good game, but it was Capt. Lufkin who scored most of the points as usual. Hamor played the whole game in spite of a bad leg.

The Lineup:

Dummer: Ashcraft, R. F., Lufkin, L. F. Hamor, C., Lovatt (Brock) R. B. Dodge L. B.

Portsmouth: Eastman R. F., Cotton (Hooper-Pike) L. F., Varrell (Horton) C., Sweetson (Cotton) R. B., O'Leary L. B.

The Summary: Goals from floor: Lufkin 3, Hamor 3, Ashcraft 2, Eastman 7 Cotton 5, Hooper 3, O'Leary 2. Goals from fouls: Lufkin 5, Eastman 2.

Dummer 53—Beverley 18

On March 5, we ended our basket ball season by defeating Beverley 53-18. Capt. Lufkin played his usual snappy game, getting ten baskets and shooting seven fouls. Ashcraft was second with six baskets and Hamor a close third with five.

The Lineup:

Ashcraft (Purinton) R. F.	Cameron
Lufkin L. F.	Keeley
Hamor C.	Campbell
Priest R. B.	Fitzgibbons
Brock (Lovatt) L. B.	Coulie

Summary: goals from floor: Lufkin 10; Ashcraft 6, Hamor 5, Brock 2, Purinton, Keeley, Fitzgibbons, Coulie, Herion. Goals from fouls: Lufkin 7, Keeley 8.

Dummer 2nd 44—Celtic A. C. 13

The Celtic A. C. of Newburyport visited us on January 14, and was defeated by our second team 44-13. Our guards did very well in the second half, as the Celtics scored only one point in that period, and that on a foul.

The Lineup

Dummer: Liang (Purinton) R. F., Lovatt (Brock) L. F., Browne C, Ruiz, (Whalen) L. B. Hellier (Garner) R. B. Celtic A. C. Williams (F. Moynihan) R. F., Coleman L. F., A. Moynihan C. F. Moynihan (Coffey) L. B., Valpone R. B.

The summary: goals from floor: Browne 5, Liang 4, Ruiz 2, Purinton 2, Lovatt 1, Brock 2, Garner 2, Whalen, Hellier, A. Moynihan 2, F. Moynihan 2, Goals from fouls: Lovatt, Purinton 3, A. Moynihan 5.

Dummer 2nd. 22—Salem 2nd 12

The Salem second team came to Dummer on the 28th of January, and was defeated by our second team. The final score was 22to 12. Purinton did most of the scoring for us, and Ulrick scored 7 of the 12 points for Salem.

The Lineup:

Dummer 2nd: Purinton R. F., Whalen L. F., Garner, C., Brock R. B., Ruiz, L. B.

Salem 2nd: Gastonguay R. F., Gorman L. F., Murphy C., Hunt R. B., Ulrich L. B.

The summary: goals from floor: Purinton 3, Whalen 2, Brock 2, Ruiz, Gastonguay 2, Ulrich. Goals from fouls: Purinton 6, Ulrich 5, Gorman.

Dummer 2nd 8—Salem 2nd 12

The Dummer 2nd team went to Salem on the 16th of February and was defeated by the Salem second team 12-8. The team was handicapped by a strange floor. Purinton scored half

of our points, with one basket and two goals from fouls.

The Lineup:

Dummer 2nd. Purinton R. F., Lovatt L. F., Garner C., Hellier R. G., Dodge L. G.

Salem 2nd: Simonds R. F., Gastonguay L. F., Murphy C., Dane R. G., Seabury L. G.

The summary: goals from floor; Purinton, Lovatt, Hellier, Simonds 2, Murphy 2, Gastonguay, Seabury. Goals from fouls: Purinton2, Simonds.

Dummer 2nd 33— Celtic A. C. 13

On February 19th, the second team again defeated the Celtic A. C. of Newburyport on our floor, 33-13. Brock, Garner and Dodge all showed some good basketball, both in scoring and floor work.

The Lineup:

Purinton (Liang) R. F., Lovatt L. F. Brock (Garner) C., Dodge R. B., Hellier (Brock) L. B.

Williams R. F., Coleman L. F., A. Moynihan C., Valpone (Hills) R. B., F. Moynihan L. B.

Goals from floor: Liang 3, Dodge 4., Garner 3, Brock 2, Lovatt 2, Hellier, Hills, Williams, Coleman, A. Moynihan Goals from fouls: Garner 2, Liang, A. Moynihan 3, Hills 2.

Second Team 34—Essex Aggies 9

On March 3, our second team defeated a team from the Essex Agricultural School, 34-9. The game was fast and exceptionally clean. All our players got at east one basket each, Garner Dodge, and Purinton scoring the most.

The Lineup:

Second Team		Essex
Purinton	L. F.	Dueno
Lovatt	R. F.	Jordan (roctor
Garner	C.	Wainwright
Dodge	L. B.	Lombard
Hellier	R. B.	Scranton

Summary: Goals from floor: Purinton 5; Dodge 4; Garner 3; Lovatt 3; Hellier, Wainwright 2; Proctor, Dueno. Goals from fouls: Lovatt 2; Wainwright.

Junior Basket Ball

The Junior team, captained by Cooper, has had a very good season, considering the teams that they have been up against. Out of seven games, the juniors have won five, the other two having been lost to older and bigger teams. Captain Cooper, "Blackie" Ullman, Dalton, Haley, Cilley and Stillman are the mainstays of the team. The games played are:

Juniors 6,	Y. M. C. A.	Juniors 21
Juniors 24	Jackman School	14
Juniors 14		Indians 32
Juniors 18	Belville A. C.	12
Juniors 25	Jackman School	17
Juniors 20		Iroquois 8
Juniors 9		Ward Five 8

Dummer Juniors 9—Ward Five 8

The Junior basketball team finished its schedule on March 3, when it defeated a team from Ward 5 Newburyport. The Juniors played a fast game, and it was team work that won. Time after time Stillman would stop a rush down the floor, get the ball, and pass it back to Dalton or Blackie who were waiting under the basket. Capt. Cooper played a steady game at Center.

The Lineup:

Dummer Juniors		Ward Five
P. Ullman	R. F.	Valpone
Dalton	L. F.	Chaisson
Cooper	C.	Lorrey
Cilley	R. B.	Leary
Stillman	L. B.	Festo
Score 9—8.		

HOCKEY

Dummer 7—Hamilton 0

For ten years the ice on flag-pole pond has been allowed to freeze and

melt without being put to any use. This year, however, many hockey enthusiasts surely made the best of it. As soon as possible, candidates were called out and, through the kindness of Mr. Farrell, began practicing for their first game with Hamilton High School, this game to be played at the Academy rink on January tenth.

The day arrived and the whistle blew—they were off. After a brief battle, Terhune of Dummer, disentangled himself from the mass of cracking hockey sticks, sped toward our opponents goal and —zip—one point for Dummer!

The puck was again in play and Cutter displayed his skill by shooting two goals in succession. Osborn then becoming restless, speeded up and managed to make another. The Hamilton men, in the meantime, were playing well and showed unique agility in passing. Ashcraft, the all-around man, seeing his opportunity made a long shot at the goal and, as his luck is never failing, made a point by bouncing the puck off one of Hamilton's shins. Stone, our goal guard, didn't have much to do, but we are sure he would have stopped anything that came his way in the line of pucks. Bill Taff speaks for himself, but we will say for him that he sure did bust 'em up! Before the final whistle blew, Cutter again shot two more goals showing speed and ability to dodge 'em.

The Line-up.:

Dummer		Hamilton H. S.
Thomas	R. W.	L. Peterson
Osborn	L. W.	E. Peterson
Terhune (Eddy)	C.	Haraden
Cutter	R.	Fuller
Ashcraft (Ullman)	C. P.	Whipple
Taff	P.	Towle
Stone	G.	Cummings

Goals: Cutter 4, Ashcraft 1, Osborn 1, Terhune 1, Timer, Farrell. Referee Archibald.

more lively interest has been taken and more real competition for places has resulted. At the beginning of the year but two of last year's team were with us, Browne, the High Jumper, and Capt. Ruiz in the 1000. The prospects of a team at first appeared rather discouraging, but through hard work and honest training a goodly number of point winners has been developed.

The opening meet with Roxbury Latin showed that the team had real strength. The last event, the relay, decided the meet. Roxbury was the victor winning 31 points to 28. A mishap in the relay race spoiled our chances for victory. Capt. Ruiz, Browne, Lovatt and Garner showed up well.

In our second meet at Brookline, with Noble & Greenough, we were more successful. Having a well balanced team, we won by a score of 31 points to 24. The features of the meet were the running of Capt. Ruiz, Stone, and Milner capturing all three places in the 1000 yards, and Pichardo and Small winning first and second places in the 600 yards. Lovatt took second places in the 40 and 300 yard dashes. In the High Jump Browne captured second place, while in the Shot Put Garner and Dodge took sec-

ond and third respectively.

In our next meet with St. John's Preparatory School, Dummer lost by a single point, 30-29. Capt. Ruiz again starred, winning the 600 and 1000 yard runs. Lovatt scored second in the 300 yard and third in the 20 yard dashes. Stone captured second in the 1000 yards and third in the 600 yard runs. Browne and Priest both beat out St. John's best man in the High Jump, adding eight points to the final score.

A few days after the meet with St. John's, Capt. Ruiz sprained his ankle and was lost to the team.

At the Huntington Interscholastic Meet, our Intermediate and Midget Relay teams came through victorious. Paul Ullman showed up well as start off man handling his team mates a commanding lead.

In our next meet with Gloucester High, without the services of Capt. Ruiz, Dummer won handily. Pichardo and Stone ran their fastest race of the season although not pushed. Browne easily won the High Jump.

I wish to extend my thanks to the Team, Manager Childs, Dave Caldwell, and the officials of the meets, for their help in making this a successful track season for Dummer.

Coach WICKSON

1920---Miss Detroit III

FASTEST BOAT IN THE WORLD

For seven consecutive years the Gold Challenge Cup — that trophy of trophies has been won by boats equipped with

Hyde Turbine Type Propellers

Isn't that a record of which we may be justly proud
Catalog and data sheet upon request

Hyde Windlass Company, Bath, Maine

Camp Wyanoke
FOR BOYS



WOLFEBORO, N. H.

on

Lake Winnepesaukee



For Booklet, address
W. H. BENTLEY
14 BEACON STREET
BOSTON, MASS.

**Glen Mills Entire
Wheat Flour**

is a Perfect Food for
Student or Athlete



**GLEN MILLS CEREAL
COMPANY**

J. N. DUMMER, President

DUMMER'S YOUNG MEN

We solicit your patronage. It would afford us great pleasure to demonstrate to you the advantages of making our store your trading center for
Clothing, Hats and Furnishings

PORTER & ROGERS CO.

Dummer Boys

“Stevens Sells for Less”

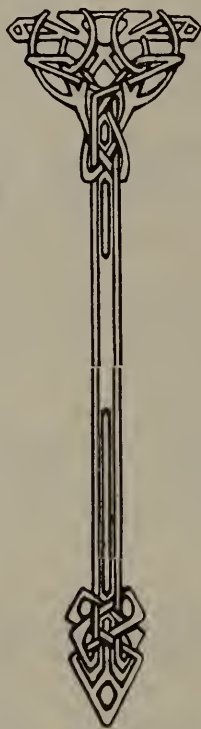
THE STEVENS COMPANY
55 PLEASANT STREET NEWBURYPORT

Fowle's News Company

COLLEGE ICES
CHOCOLATES
and MAGAZINES

Newburyport Massachusetts

Dummer Academy



159th year begins
Sept. 21st, 1921

Arthur J. Mulholland Company

TANNERS

CALF and SIDE LEATHER

Salem : : Massachusetts

EXECUTIVE OFFICES

Bridge and Goodhue Sts.

FACTORY NO. 1

Bridge and Goodhue Sts.

FACTORY NO. 2

12-14-16 Goodhue St.

Lamson & Hubbard

Largest Retailing and Manufacturing
Furriers in America

FURS

OF

EVERY DESCRIPTION



Corner Arlington and Boylston Streets
Boston : : Massachusetts